

MARVEL

#8

DUGGAN
TO
SVORCINA

All-New

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY





BLACK SHEEP, SCOUNDRELS, WEIRDOS: PETER QUILL--A.K.A. STAR-LORD--DRAX THE DESTROYER, GAMORA, ROCKET RACCOON, AND GROOT LEARNED TO LOOK AFTER THEIR OWN INTERESTS, THEN DISCOVERED THEY COULD NOT STAND BY WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS IN PERIL. THEY HAVE NO OFFICIAL JURISDICTION, BUT IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE (OR YOU'VE GOT A LINE ON A SCORE) IN THE MILKY WAY, YOU CAN CALL THE...

All-New

ISSUE 008

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY



THE GUARDIANS RECENTLY REUNITED FOR ONE LAST SCORE, BUT WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A SIMPLE SMASH-AND-GRAB JOB QUICKLY DEVOLVED--LEAVING THE TEAM CAUGHT IN A CONFLICT BETWEEN TWO ELDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

AND WHEN THINGS COULDN'T GET WORSE, THE *MILANO* WAS BOARDED BY A MYSTERIOUS GROUP OF SHI'AR RAPTORS ON THE HUNT FOR A MUMMY THE GUARDIANS WERE TRANSPORTING. WHILE THE GUARDIANS WERE ABLE TO DRIVE THE INTRUDERS OFF--REQUIRING DRAX TO BREAK HIS VOW OF NONVIOLENCE--IT WASN'T IN TIME TO STOP TALONAR OF THE RAPTORS FROM LETHALLY POISONING ROCKET...

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THERE'S A SHI'AR RAPTOR OUT THERE. HE POISONED MY FRIEND AND HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE WITH A NEGA-BAND.

IT WILL ALSO HELP TO KNOW WHAT ROCKET HAS BEEN POISONED BY.

STOP THRASHING, I NEED TO BIND YOUR WOUNDS.

I ALWAYS HOPED I'D DIE SCREAMING IN BED--BUT NOT LIKE THIS.

I AM GROOT!



I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT THESE ENGINES--

--YOU'RE OUR BEST CHANCE AT GETTING THIS TUB FLYING AGAIN!



SAVE IT, GAMORA. HE CAN'T EVEN STAND.

I AM GROOT.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT GROOT'S SAYING, BUT I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HE MEANS...



...HALF A SET OF NEGA-BANDS IS BETTER THAN NOTHING.

DON'T WORRY, BUDDY--



--I GOT THIS!

THE FRATERNITY OF THE RAPTORS IS OLDER THAN THE NOVA CORPS, AND THEY USED TO PROTECT THE SHI'AR. THEY HAD AMULETS AND ANDROIDS, BUT THESE NEW ONES ARE DIFFERENT.

I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY SERVE NOW. I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WERE BOGUS, A LIE FED TO DARKHAWK TO HELP MANIPULATE HIM.

I'LL BE SURE TO ASK THIS RAPTOR-- WHEN I CATCH HIM.



WHOA!

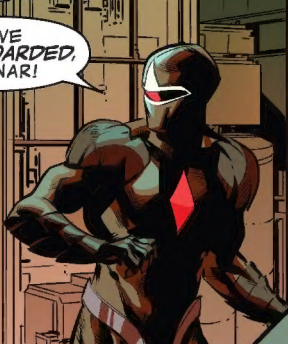
EVIDENTLY ONLY HAVING
ONE NEGA-BAND IS
GONNA MAKE THIS
MORE DIFFICULT.



OH,
BOY.

CRASH

WE'VE
BEEN **BOARDED**,
TALONAR!



I'M NOT
DEAF. ENGAGE
THEM, I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU.



YOU
POISONED MY
FRIEND--I WANT
AN ANTIDOTE--
NOW!



UGHNI!

WHUDD



ALSO, I'LL
BE HAVING THAT
OTHER NEGA-BAND
WHILE I'M HERE.

WHABOOM

QUILL!



AAARGH!



*



I'M GONNA SLOW-PLAY
WHY THIS DIRTBAG
KNOWS ME. PART OF ME
DOESN'T WANT TO KNOW.



I HOPE I DIDN'T
WASTE HIS MOM
OR SOMETHING.

I THINK I SUCKERED
HIM BEFORE HE
COULD THROW ON
THE OTHER BAND.

OR
NOT.

PETER
QUILL!

GIVE ME
THE OTHER
BAND, AND I
MIGHT LET
YOU LIVE!

GIVE ME
THE ANTIDOTE
TO THE POISON,
AND THE OTHER
BAND, AND I
MIGHT LET
YOU LIVE.

OH, ALSO--
COULD YOU
TELL US HOW
TO RESTART
OUR SHIP?

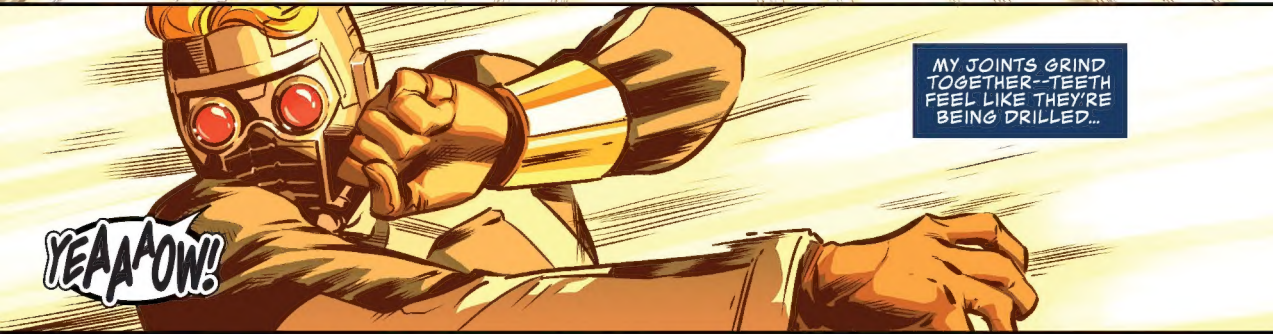
AND
REFRESH
MY MEMORY--
HOW DO WE
KNOW EACH
OTHER?

THE
BAND COMES
WITH ME!



A BOMB
GOES OFF.

EVERY BONE
IN MY BODY
VIBRATES.



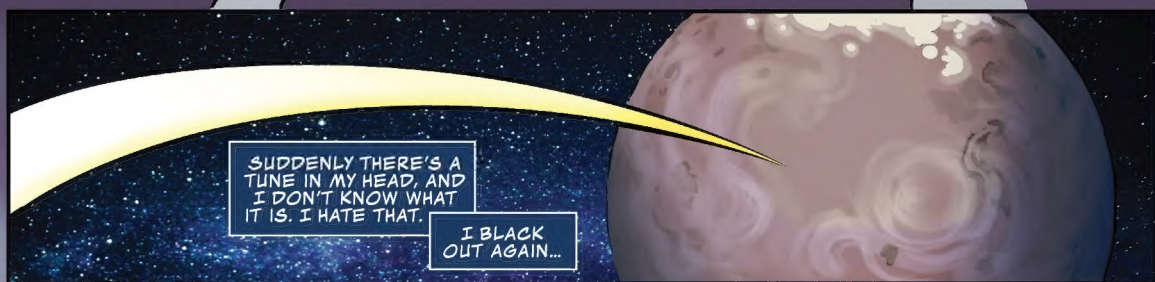
YEA^{AA}OW!

MY JOINTS GRIND
TOGETHER--TEETH
FEEL LIKE THEY'RE
BEING DRILLED...



...AT LEAST
THE FEELING
IS MUTUAL.

AAARGH!



SUDDENLY THERE'S A
TUNE IN MY HEAD, AND
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
IT IS. I HATE THAT.

I BLACK
OUT AGAIN...

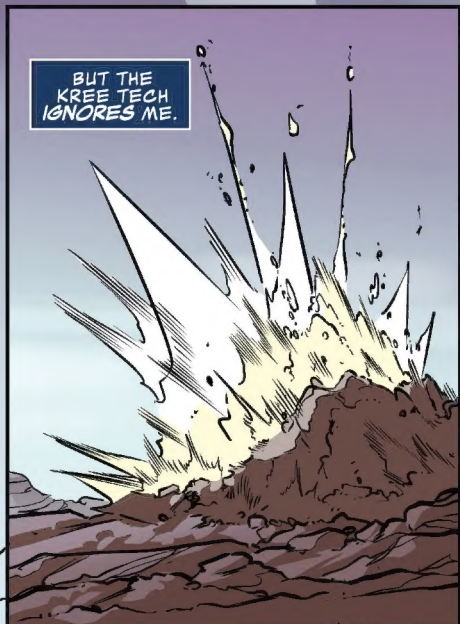


...AND WAKE UP
JUST IN TIME FOR
THE LANDING ON
SOME DESERTED
PLANETOID.



I WILL THE
NEGA-BAND
TO FLY.

C'MON!



BUT THE
KREE TECH
IGNORES ME.



HIGH ABOVE ME I SEE A FLASH
OF LIGHT IN THE ATMOSPHERE.
THE RAPTOR IS SWOOPING DOWN.

GOTTA
GET UP.
ROCKET'S
COUNTING
ON ME...

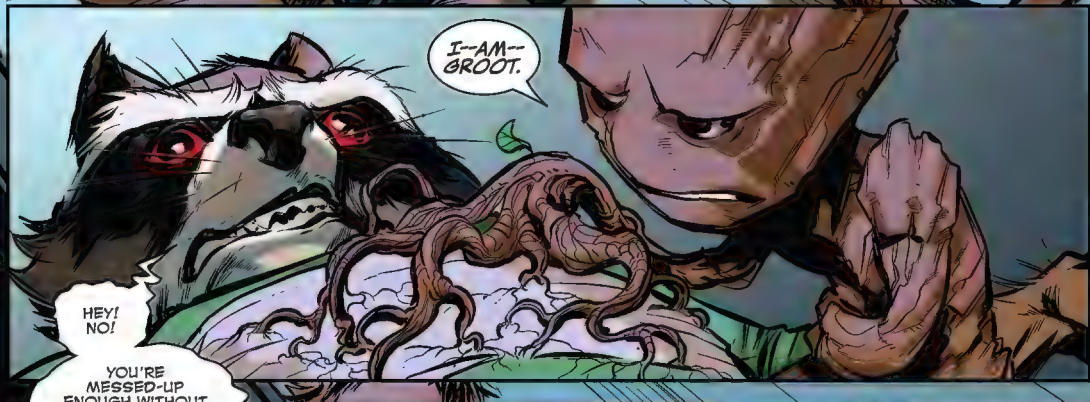
"I'M
GONNA
DIE."





I AM GROOT!

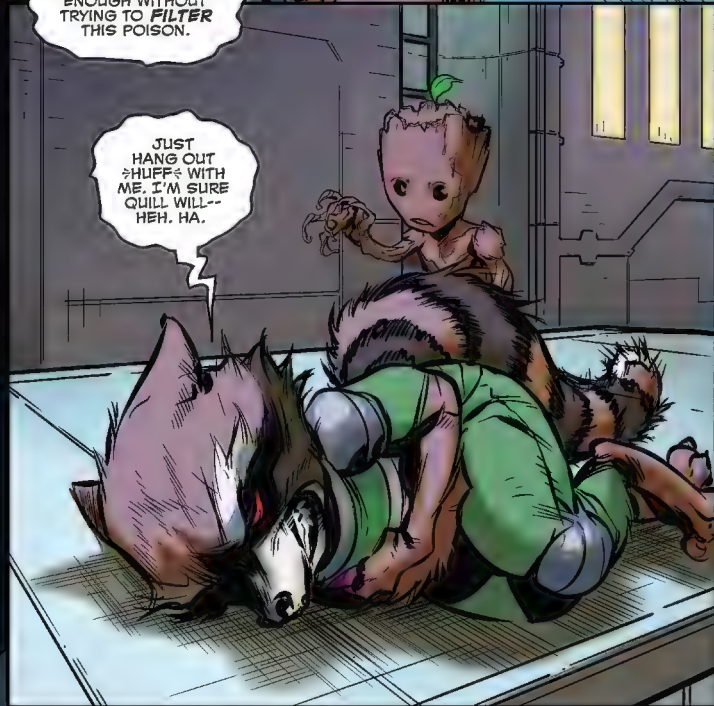
BURNIN' UP.



I-AM-GROOT.

HEY!
NO!

YOU'RE MESSED-UP ENOUGH WITHOUT TRYING TO **FILTER** THIS POISON.



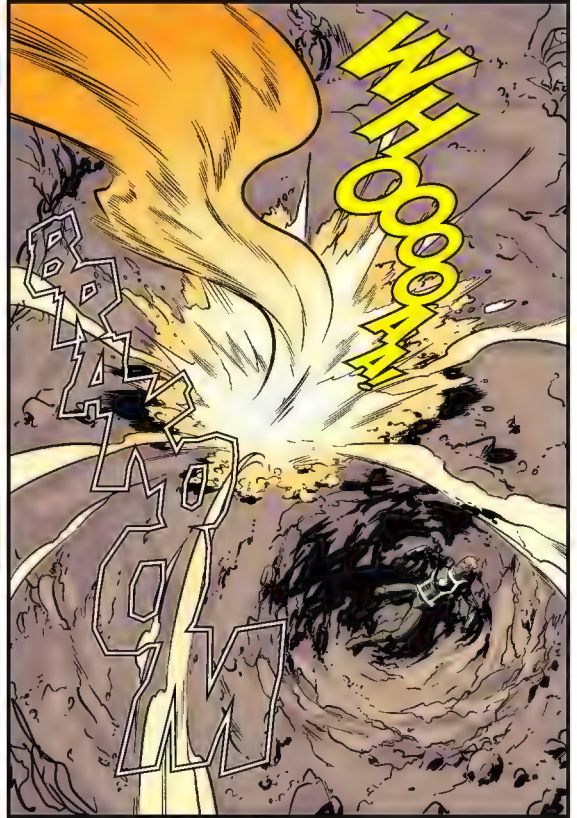
JUST HANG OUT **SHUFF** WITH ME. I'M SURE QUILL WILL-- HEH. HA.

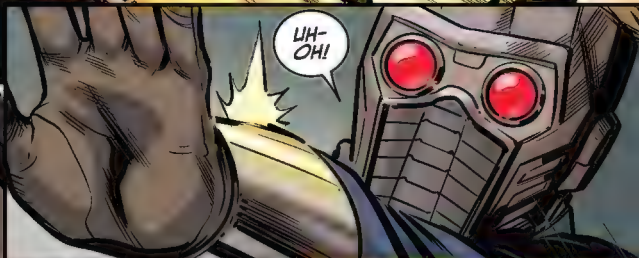
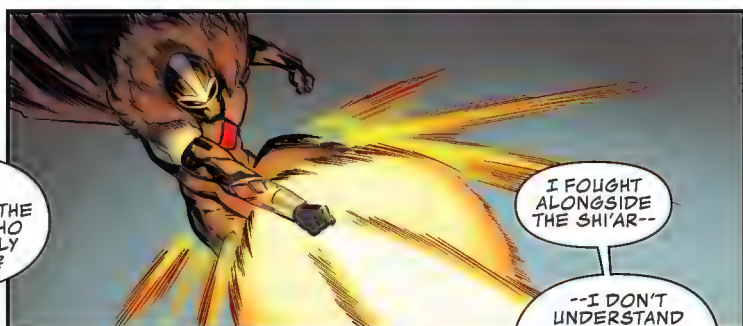
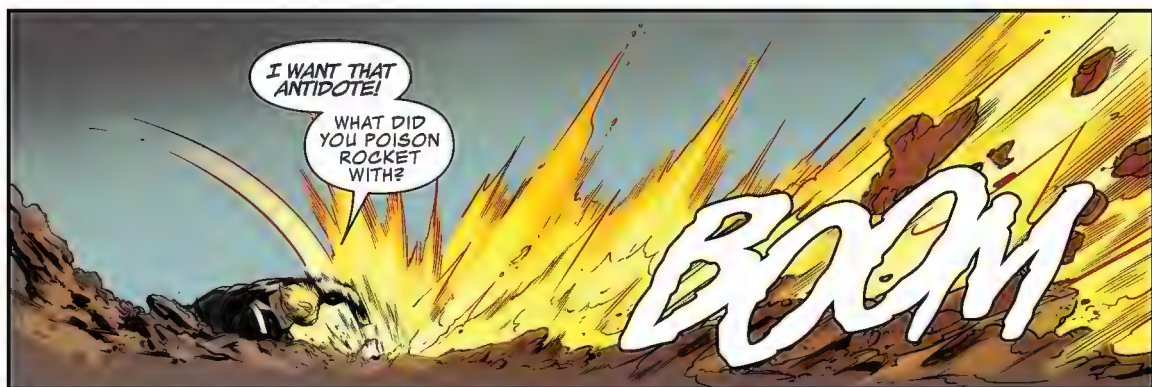


I'M SURE QUILL WILL SAVE ME. HAH. OW.

ROCKET! I HAVE A SUGGESTION THAT YOU WON'T LIKE...I NEED YOUR EYES.

YOU CAN HAVE 'EM, GAMORA. I AIN'T GONNA NEED 'EM ANYMORE...







I WILL BE
THE TIP OF THE
RAPTOR SPEAR
WITH THESE
NEGA-BANDS.

OVER--
UGHN--
MY DEAD
BODY.



YES,
THAT'S THE
IDEA.

UGHN.
YOU KNOW
MY NAME, BUT I
DON'T THINK YOU
REALLY KNOW ME.
IF YOU DID, YOU
WOULDN'T GET
THIS CLOSE.



BZZT

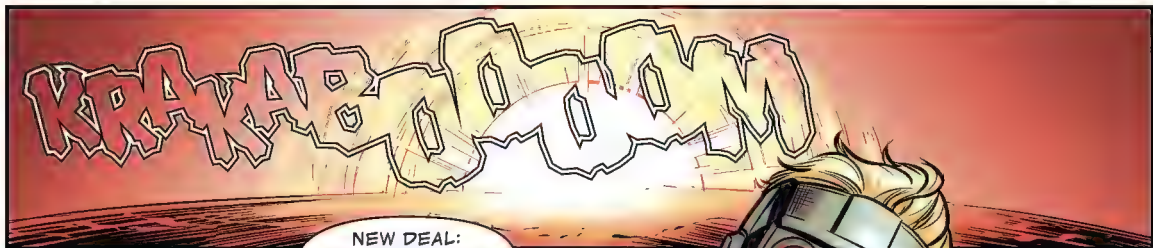
I'VE FOUGHT
SKRULLS,
SURVIVED THE
ANNIHILATION
WAVE...



I BEAT
THANOS AND
WIELDED THE
COSMIC
CUBE.



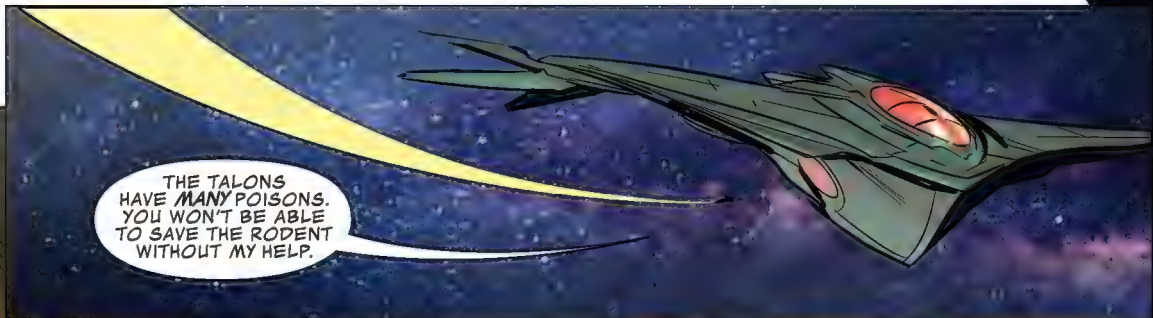
I THINK
I CAN TAKE
OUT A DARKHAWK
COVER BAND
LIKE YOU!
GRRRAAAAARGH!



NEW DEAL:
YOU GIVE ME THE
ANTIDOTE, AND YOU
GET TO LIVE.

BAKK!

MESS
AROUND WITH
ME, AND YOU'RE
GONNA BE THE
JUDGE OF A
POISON TASTE
TEST.



THE TALONS
HAVE MANY POISONS.
YOU WON'T BE ABLE
TO SAVE THE RODENT
WITHOUT MY HELP.

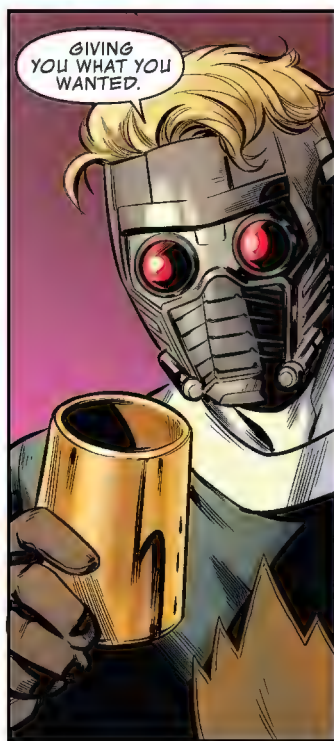
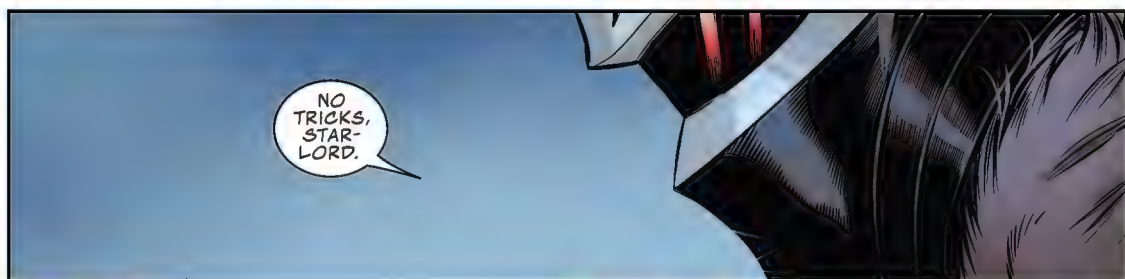


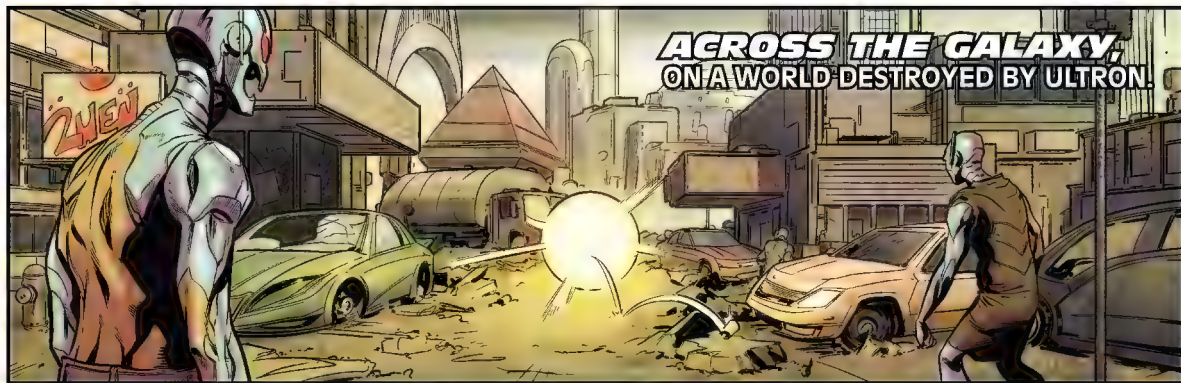
WE CAN
KEEP FIGHTING
AND YOUR FRIEND
WILL DIE--

--OR YOU
CAN RETURN MY
NEGA-BANDS TO
ME, AND I WILL
GIVE YOU THE
ANTIDOTE.

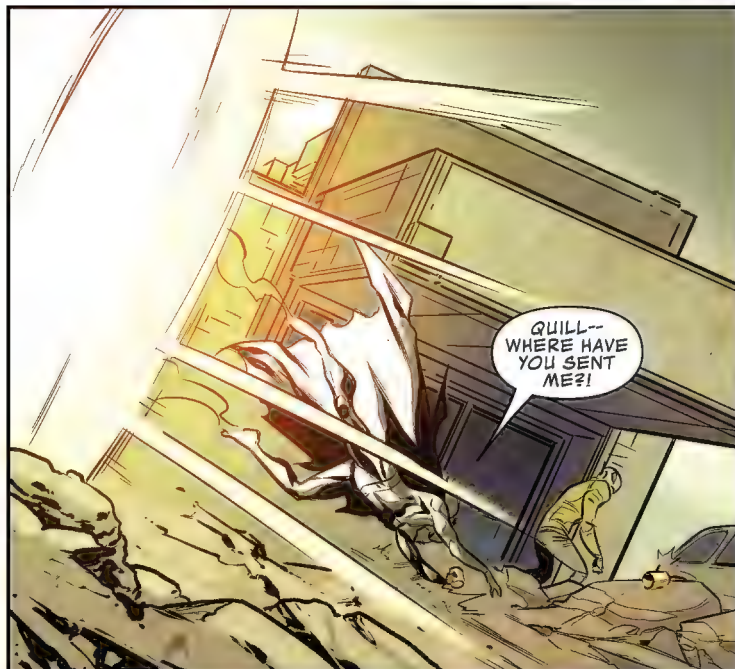
HAH. YEAH,
RIGHT.







**ACROSS THE GALAXY,
ON A WORLD DESTROYED BY ULTRON.**



QUILL--
WHERE HAVE
YOU SENT
ME?!



ANALYZING.
KREE HIGH
TECHNOLOGY.
PREPARE REPORT
FOR ULTRON
PRIME.

THAT BAND
DOESN'T
BELONG
TO YOU.



HAH-HAH.

HEH-HEH.

YOU
WILL BE
INITIATED.

I WILL
KILL YOU,
PETER
QUILL.

I GOT IT!

I HAVE THE ANTIDOTE.

I'M NOT TOO LATE, RIGHT?

HA-HA!

STAR-LORD TO MILANO!
I'M COMING IN HOT!

TELL ME I'M NOT TOO--

WHAT IN--?





I CAN'T SEE...
I'M FADIN'. I ONLY
ASK...DON'T LET QUILL
SEE ME LIKE A
BABY.

THAT SEEMS
EASY ENOUGH
TO HONOR.

I AM
GROOT!

WHA--
HE'S
BACK?

I'VE NEVER
PROPERLY
APPRECIATED HOW
DIFFICULT
ENGINES ARE TO
NEGOTIATE.

UGHN. THIS
IS THE
WORST.

NOT
ONE
WORD.
QUILL.

I DIDN'T
SAY A
THING.

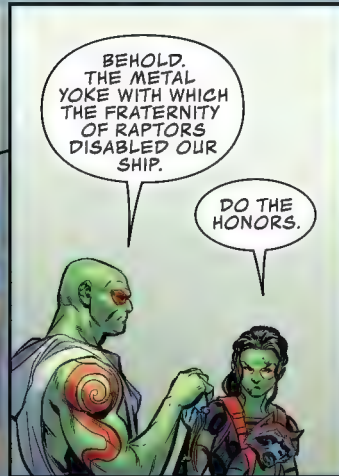
HOLD
STILL.

IF YOU'RE
BRAVE
THERE'LL BE
A LOLLIPOP
AFTER.



DAMMIT,
QUILL!

SPAFF



BEHOLD.
THE METAL
YOKE WITH WHICH
THE FRATERNITY
OF RAPTORS
DISABLED OUR
SHIP.

DO THE
HONORS.



WITH
PLEASURE.

SKRU
NCK



WE'RE LATE
TO MEET THE
GRANDMASTER.

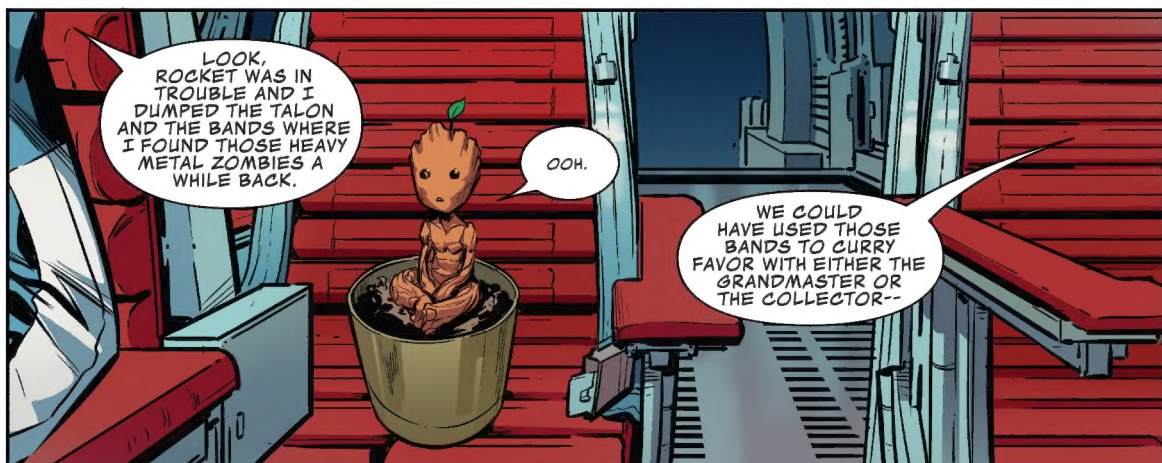
I ASSUME
YOU KILLED THAT
TALON?

NOT
EXACTLY.

AND
WHERE ARE THE
NEGA-BANDS?

UM,
ALSO "NOT
EXACTLY"?

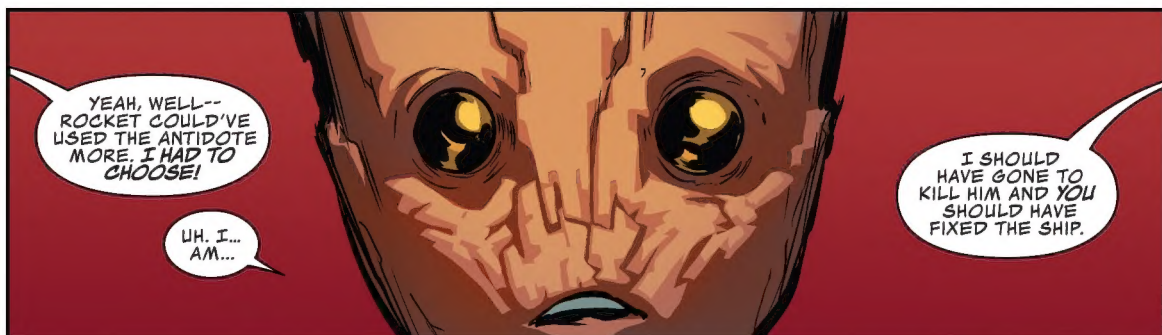
UNACCEPTABLE,
PETER!



LOOK,
ROCKET WAS IN
TROUBLE AND I
DUMPED THE TALON
AND THE BANDS WHERE
I FOUND THOSE HEAVY
METAL ZOMBIES A
WHILE BACK.

OOH.

WE COULD
HAVE USED THOSE
BANDS TO CURRY
FAVOR WITH EITHER THE
GRANDMASTER OR
THE COLLECTOR--



YEAH, WELL--
ROCKET COULD'VE
USED THE ANTIDOTE
MORE. I HAD TO
CHOOSE!

UH. I...
AM...

I SHOULD
HAVE GONE TO
KILL HIM AND YOU
SHOULD HAVE
FIXED THE SHIP.



WELL, LET'S
GO ON A QUEST
FOR THE TIME STONE,
AND WE CAN REDO
IT ALL!

CAN
YOU DROP
IT...

"...WE'VE EATEN
ENOUGH \$@#%
FOR ONE DAY..."

I--AM--
HUNGRY!



TO BE CONTINUED...

Next

ISSUE 009



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ALSO FROM MARVEL'S
GALACTIC REALM...

ALL-NEW GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY
TELLTALE GAMES 002



THANOS 010



I AM GROOT 004





AN  ROBOROS
RELEASE - DCP